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THEATRES TODAY.
Salt Lake—Oiga Netherlands in "The Awakening."
Orpheum—Matinee and night, vaudeville.
Grand—"Sis in New York."
Lyric—Matinee and night, vaudeville.

WEATHER FOR SALT LAKE.
Cloudy and unsettled.

THE METALS.
Silver—67 1/2¢ per ounce.
Copper (casting)—14 1/2¢ per pound.
Lead—14 1/2¢ per 100 pounds.

NEEDS AN ASSAY.
The Republicans avow with every appearance of sincerity that they would not prefer to see an "American" victory rather than Democratic success in this city election. Possibly the avowal ought to be accepted at its face value, but appearances are against it.

If they do not wish "American" success, why do they appeal only to Democrats to betray their party in this campaign? Why not ask the "Americans" to desert and join them in their campaign?

If they are sincere, why don't they admit what they know is true, that the Republican candidates for city office have no more chance of success than a shanty goat has of getting charlotte russe as a regular diet?

If they really would prefer Democracy to "American" victory, why urge Democrats, and only Democrats, to abandon their party organization, betray their leaders, annihilate their own party and face a presidential year with no party, no organization and no principles except a desire for office dispensed by charitable Republicans?

No, the proposal of the Republicans to disband the Democratic party will not work, now or any other time of year. The city election will be a fight between the Democrats and the "Americans"; there will be no fusion, no disgraceful surrender of party convictions, no aid to the injured Republican machine from Democratic sources.

Some Democrats were bunched by that game two years ago, but the gold brick they got then convinced them that Republican proposals carry very little assay value.

THE EVOLUTION OF HEARST.
William Randolph Hearst is one of the most interesting figures in American political history today; and he has never been more interesting than in his recent declarations as to his policy and convictions. At the Jamestown exposition in a speech on Labor day he astonished his hearers by a most conservative discussion of the relations of labor and capital. How surprising his speech was is indicated by the fact that nearly every prominent newspaper in the country commented on it, and the Socialists called it a confession of alliance with capitalism.

Even more surprising to the politicians is Mr. Hearst's announcement through the press associations on Tuesday that he is not a candidate for the presidency because, as a candidate, his motives would be misunderstood and misconstrued. As he himself puts it:

"I cannot conceive of any conditions under which I would be willing to become a candidate. This determination is not because of any feeling of pique or disappointment at the result of the late election. I am well satisfied to have the efforts of the league through the election of others to promote the principles I stand for. I dislike holding office and dislike being placed in a position where the sincerity of my principles can be questioned through campaigning for some office that I don't want and that I would only consent to hold through a sense of public duty, as I would serve on a jury."

In 1904 no such misgivings disturbed Mr. Hearst, and he was by far the most vociferous, if not the most conspicuous, candidate before the Democratic convention in St. Louis. Since then he has organized his Independence League, has run for governor of New York, has exhibited surprising strength in his political canvasses, and by all the rules governing political ambition, ought to be an aspirant of the most determined sort.

However, the present announcement ought to be received in good faith, because it tallies exactly with the trend of developments in the Hearst character. When the California-New York publisher was younger, although he was a millionaire and an experimental-

ist in politics, he chose the proletariat as his constituency. Conservatism was a thing to be abhorred; capital per se was criminal, and all capitalists deserved to lose their accumulations. "The great common people" alone concerned him and his newspapers, and his warfare on corporations, good and bad, on the so-called special interests was, as Hooligan would say, "sumpin' fierce."

But Mr. Hearst has aged somewhat, not only in years, but in knowledge of human affairs. Himself a capitalist and the head of various corporations, he has discovered that crime is not confined to men of means, that defiance of the law and subversion of government privilege is not a monopoly of Wall street or of Hester street, but that it is a common failing of all classes and conditions of men.

Further, Mr. Hearst has discovered that no publisher can afford to be a candidate for office if he wishes to preserve his influence and keep himself free from embarrassing obligations. Greeley thought he could violate the rule and win the presidency, only to find that Greeley, the candidate, was infinitely less powerful and popular than Greeley, the editor. Hearst, the candidate, probably has found that Hearst, the publisher, is a much stronger power in politics than Hearst, the individual, was at the polls. Increasing responsibilities and larger experiences have taught him that the two individualities cannot be merged successfully, and that if he wishes to retain his hold on the constituency he has built up, he must abandon one field or the other.

The announcement of retirement would be even more satisfactory if Mr. Hearst had coupled with it the declaration that he would abide by the nominee of the party's national convention. There still remains a lurking suspicion, due to bygone events, that the New Yorker means to be a thorn in the flesh of the national Democracy; that if he cannot name the candidate for president and frame the platform, he will reserve the privilege of launching an independent movement which would be able to defeat any candidate named in opposition to Hearst's wishes.

It may be unjust to attribute motives thus far in advance of the event, but the Democrats who have watched Mr. Hearst's career will still keep an eye on his future movements. He may not be a candidate himself, but the lead-pipe he has carried in his coat-tail and used on several occasions still lingers as an unpleasant memory with those Democrats who have seen it in operation.

Until evidence is produced showing that the lead-pipe is in the scrap heap, Mr. Hearst's status will still be an unknown factor in the political situation.

LANDIS VS. MOFFETT.

As expected, the Alton railroad has escaped indictment and prosecution for giving rebates which resulted in the conviction and heavy penalty inflicted on the Standard Oil company in Judge Landis' court. On the strength of promises made by the United States district attorney which secured the evidence from the Alton against the Standard, Judge Landis instructed the federal grand jury that it need not consider the case as affecting the railroad company.

But he did not stop with that. Instead, he called the attention of the grand jury to a circular issued by James A. Moffett, president of the Standard Oil company of Indiana, the convicted corporation, in which Moffett said: "Thousands of tons of freight have been shipped from these points (the same points involved in the Standard case) during the past fifteen years under the same circumstances as the Standard shipments; and if the Standard is guilty in this case, so is practically every other shipper in this great manufacturing territory. Is there a purpose in selecting the Standard as the victim?"

Judging from Judge Landis' comment on this circular, Mr. Moffett is going to have a chance to prove his assertions or confess that he belongs to a large and undesirable class of citizens. A subpoena issued for him on order of the court will afford him an opportunity to tell the grand jury what his reasons are for the statements made in the circular. If he proves his case, wholesale prosecution of shippers for receiving rebates will follow; if he fails to prove the truth of his assertions, something dreadful is due to happen to him.

A passing acquaintance with the judge presiding, and common knowledge of the government's fondness for Standard Oil officials, justifies the assumption that James A. Moffett's literary efforts may yet make that \$23,000,000 fine look good to him. It is not impossible that Landis, J., late of Indiana, may decide to give Moffett time for reflection in solitary duration on the sins of the oil monopoly and the foolishness of reflecting on the wisdom and fairness of federal court judges.

THE LEAVEN OF THE PRESS.

For the current twenty-four hours Salt Lake and The Herald have been the pleasure of entertaining informally some of the men who make the newspapers of the country readable, not to say enjoyable. They are professional humorists, the writers of quips and fancies, the very leaven of the daily press. It would hardly be fair to distinguish any one of them by name, but among them are the "Yaws" of the New York Sun, the humor of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, the Yonkers Statesman man and others who contribute regularly to the gaiety of the nation.

Beloved of the exchange editor, admired by countless thousands who never see them personally, cheery, brilliant—at times, always good-natured—

in print, and always foremost in the presentation of distinctively humorous phases of national character, they are very welcome visitors. The Herald wishes they could stay longer, and hopes they may find it convenient some day to hold their convention here.

KING EDWARD'S WEALTH.

Ruler of England Owns Property Valued at \$100,000,000.
(Boston Globe.)

While the king of England is granted about \$4,000,000 a year by the British parliament in what is termed the civil list, this forms only a fraction of his majesty's real wealth, as the king actually owns property valued at close to \$100,000,000. As a matter of fact the king of England must be considered as wealthier than an American with \$20,000,000. Moreover, the king has his money invested all in real estate and owns more real estate than any other single English-speaking individual, except, perhaps, William Waldorf Astor, the ruler, who owns blocks and blocks of New York real property, although he has become a naturalized subject of the English monarch.

The crown lands are what make up the wealth of England's ruler. These are enormous in extent and cover great portions of London and are in every county in England. These crown lands are not and never have been national property. On the contrary, they have always constituted a personal and private appanage of the English crown, some of them coming down from the time of the Saxon, the historic days of the Norman conquest, back in the twelfth century.

This enormously valuable property is strictly entailed. That is, no English ruler can sell it or separate it from the throne. This is the only property in the British empire which still comes under this old feudal regulation of law. The whole of the so-called new forest is crown land, and is worth more than \$10,000,000. It cannot be sold and so far King Edward has not developed this property at all.

A round dozen of the best known clubs in London rent their grounds from the king. Marlborough House pays ground rent to the crown. St. James' Palace and the Carlton gardens pay enormous ground rents to King Edward. So does the Duke of Buccleuch for Dover House, which is the duke's famous palace in the Whitehall district. King Edward, while still Prince of Wales, was given by his mother, Queen Victoria, the great duchy of Lancaster, which owns forests and farms and great estates in thirteen counties in England. King Edward is said to have inherited the Scotch properties of Balmoral, Balmuchance and Aberfeldy. He owns the great estate of Clarendon and another at Coburg and a villa at Baden-Baden. He owns Sandringham, where he prefers to reside, and also the vast properties attached to the duchy of Cornwall. One source of his wealth is called the Neild legacy, which was left to Queen Victoria in 1832 by a famous minister of state. This was about a million at the time and is now supposed to have increased to a million and a half. Thus it is evident that King Edward is enormously wealthy. When his privileges are considered and his opportunities for making money in stocks are figured up, it is easy to see that his majesty of England will probably die richer than any American or other Englishman, barring perhaps two Americans only.

RICHEST BABY ON EARTH.

Many Mentioned, but Few the Real Thing.

Which is the richest baby in the world? asks the Milwaukee Sentinel. It is hard to tell. Every once in a while somebody discovers the richest child in the universe, but it is always a different one. Away off in London there is a baby that is the daughter of a millionaire worth over \$100,000,000, who was born in America. It is the 2-year-old daughter of Captain and Mrs. Spencer, who married the daughter of William Waldorf Astor. Mrs. Spencer is one of the important members of New York society as Miss Pauline Astor. She began her married life with a \$1,000,000 a year income to spend to luxurious smartness. With the coming of little Pauline Mrs. Spencer has seen but little in society, preferring to be within call of her baby.

Little 3-year-old Elizabeth Hubbard, who is the richest little miss in California, is the daughter of the man who discovered copper in Alaska. While she and her mother live in San Diego, where they are warm and beautiful all through the year, her father, Charles G. Hubbard, with his partner, H. C. Elliott, of Chicago, is blocking out great fields and mines of copper in the cold country of Alaska, building the fortune that is to be the little daughter's. Twice a year "daddy" comes home, and that is a great time for Elizabeth. With six months' happenings on her mind, "daddy" has made to hear William Astor Chanler, the direct descendant of John Jacob Astor, is the father of a 2-year-old boy who will be heir to the entire Astor fortune. There are other little New York miss, Katherine Duer Mackay, the child of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hungerford Mackay, who is the heiress to more than \$50,000,000. This baby is 4 years old. Each birthday her father and mother have given her a pearl worth from \$15,000 to \$20,000. They propose to continue this custom until their daughter is old enough to be introduced to society, when she will wear a string of pearls worth possibly \$50,000. Jewelry is Mrs. Mackay's fad, and the little 3-year-old Katharine Vanderbilt, daughter of "Reggie" Vanderbilt, is another child that is heir to millions.

A millionaire baby, like any other baby, for that matter, finds its home without any choosing of its own. When the discriminating stork comes rapping at the door of the brown-stone front or royal boudoir its wee bundle of freight never indicates its pleasure or sorrow. If the wisdom of the baby's conductor should lead it to the humble cottage or tenement house, the passenger is equally satisfied. The stork must find a mother. And having found a mother to love and care for it, the baby dismisses its carrier and settles down to the place, humble or exalted, it has found, directed by the intelligence of the fabled bird where it shall have a home.

NO PLACE FOR HIM HERE.

(Nashville American.)

"Your honor," said a prosecuting attorney in an Alabama backwoods court, "the prisoner on the bar is charged with killing one of the most exemplary citizens of the county. Thomas Jones, your honor, was in every respect a model man. He was a member of the church, he was never known to bet on horses, play poker, drink whisky or use tobacco. He—"

"Hold on a minute," said the judge. "You say he never bet on a horse?"

"That's what I said, your honor."

"Never was known to play a game?"

"Never, your honor."

"And he never drank liquor?"

"And he didn't chew tobacco?"

"Never took a chew in his life."

"Well, then," said the judge, "I don't see what he wanted to live for. There wasn't anything in life for him, and I don't see why he ain't about as well off dead as alive. Release the prisoner. Mr. Sheriff, and call the next case."

NOT A SAFE MAN TO WED.

(Youth's Companion.)

The notions in regard to courtship and marriage held by Tibbie, the young Scotch woman who presided over the Jameson kitchen, were a never ending source of amusement to her mistress. "I've taken a fancy to Archie MacLachlan, ma'am," Tibbie announced one day, referring to a young carpenter who had haunted her domain for some weeks. "He's no the man for me. I can see that."

"What has poor Archie done?" asked Mrs. Jameson. "He's filled with joy at the knowledge that she was not his domestic treasure, as she had feared."

"It's what he hasna done, ma'am," re-

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\$2.25 for\$1.40	\$8.00 for\$5.34
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Beautiful French Gowns.
Gowns, hand-made and hand-embroidered; trimmed in fine German vals; some in tulle and others with simple embroidered edge.

\$4.50 for\$3.00	\$15.00 for\$10.00
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The White Petticoat is worn by well dressed women today. What a beautiful line of French hand-made skirts! Many of the skirts have a deep hand-embroidered flounce trimmed in lace with double ruffle underlay, lace trimmed; others are plainer but dainty. A large range of prices.

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\$14.50 for\$9.67
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These are but a few of the prices you will find here—each one a bargain.

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If It Happens It's in the Herald

DEMOCRATIC CITY TICKET.

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For Recorder, PERLEY A. HILL.
For Treasurer, M. F. CUNNINGHAM.
For Auditor, M. R. BROTHERS.
For Attorney, STEPHEN L. RICHARDS.
For Councilmen, OLIVER HODGSON (4-year term), HERBERT L. PENROSE (2-year term).

NIGHT SCHOOL
Commencing Monday, Oct. 7, and continuing until Friday, April 4, the L. D. S. Business College will conduct a night school, which will convene from 7 p. m. until 9 p. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Courses will be given in Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Shorthand, Typewriting, Spelling, Grammar, Telegraphy, Reading and Drawing. Professional teachers will give the instructions. The rooms are well lighted and splendidly equipped. Terms: \$4.00 per month or \$30.00 for six months. For further particulars inquire at the L. D. S. Business College.

INDIAN ETIQUETTE.
(Arapahoe Bee.)
"If you should ever go into an Indian tepee," said John H. Seger, "remember they have rules of etiquette that are more rigidly adhered to than in our parlors. Do not think they are not sensitive, for they are more so than the Japs. If you make fun of his layout, the whole family will remember the insult for a lifetime. The seat of honor is just opposite the door, across the fire pit. Wait until you are invited before you take that seat. If you go bolting into an Indian's tepee and rush over and take this vacant seat he may not take you by the nose of the neck and throw you out, but he would like to if he thought it could be done without cutting off his relations. In leaving the tepee never pass between any one and the fire. An old chivalric warrior will crawl around the side of the tent and kick a hole in the wall on the north side in a blizzard before he would violate this rule of etiquette and pass between his guests and the smoking embers."

OPEN QUESTION.
(Washington Herald.)
"How long can a man go without air?" If you do not know, The longest Pullman trip I ever took occupied seven days."

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